



MOOD: 🤬 dammit

MUSIC: Status Quo - Crawling from the Wreckage



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2007-11-26> 15:06:00

Well, that was fun while it lasted.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning


Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.

21 comments



 [trollcatz](#)

November 26 2007, 21:08:27 UTC

COLLAPSE

...?

Hon?

...?

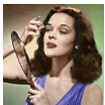


 [cvillette](#)

November 26 2007, 21:09:34 UTC

COLLAPSE

I'll call ya.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

November 26 2007, 21:11:34 UTC

COLLAPSE

You want her disappeared, or just her credit rating trashed?



 [cvillette](#)

November 26 2007, 21:12:19 UTC


COLLAPSE

"It's not you. It's your job."

:-P

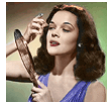
\*considers working for Ben & Jerry's\*



 [trolldatz](#)

[November 26 2007, 21:39:01 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Huh. And not even the Homeland Suckurity thing, which is what makes the academics move away from me on the bench. If it was, at least you could blame the current administration.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 26 2007, 21:46:19 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

OH MY GOD.

We're THE MAN?

...

Shit. Fascism ain't what it used to be.



 [trolldatz](#)

[November 26 2007, 21:49:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dude, if you're freaked, think how Duke feels. \*g\*




 [cvillette](#)

[November 26 2007, 21:51:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I bet it keeps him up nights.



 [trolldatz](#)

[November 26 2007, 21:18:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Wall, or popcorn on my couch and really loud movies full of stuff that blows up?



 [cvillette](#)

[November 26 2007, 21:22:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I have to cook for the week and do laundry. And I'd be lousy company anyway. And I think I'm too sore for the wall. (It's always the second day.)




 [trolldatz](#)

[November 26 2007, 21:41:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

:>{



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 26 2007, 21:43:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

P.S. - re lousy company:

That's different how?

<3 <3 <3



 [cvillette](#)

[November 26 2007, 21:45:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

:P yeah well, adequate proof of that, I guess.

Hey, wall tomorrow night? I seem to be free!

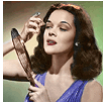


 [trollcatz](#)

[November 26 2007, 21:48:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Quit taking me seriously, you.

Wall tomorrow night, betcha. I'll bring the hot chocolate.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 26 2007, 21:45:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

She'll never find another guy who feeds her like that.

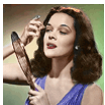


 [cvillette](#)

[November 27 2007, 01:16:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, he's having oatmeal for dinner tonight, 'cause that's the only comfort food he can think of that he's up for making when he's this tired and sore. o.O

Maple syrup, tho. Yum.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 27 2007, 02:06:16 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dude, anything this serious calls for takeout sushi.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 27 2007, 03:30:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Wasabi and soy sauce after oatmeal?

...Oh, why not.



 [cvillette](#)

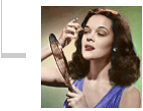
November 27 2007, 01:12:37 UTC


COLLAPSE

I'm going into work tomorrow.

I work with a bunch of mind readers.

Boy, this'll build character.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

November 27 2007, 02:08:01 UTC

COLLAPSE

Mmm.

Brady starts anything--

send him to me.



 [cvillette](#)

November 27 2007, 03:29:25 UTC

COLLAPSE

Then he'll think I get girls to do my fighting for me!

I mean, I *do*. But then he'll think so.

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